

of Frederick Debinsky on December 19 last. The marriage was made against his will and he said that he refused to allow his daughter to enter his house after she had made her choice. She went with her husband to live at 867 Amsterdam avenue, Manhattan. A child was born to the couple on October 11, said the father, and after that his daughter and her husband moved away.

The detectives followed this clue last night until they learned that the child born had been a girl. As the little wife in the Morgue is a boy, they dismissed that lead.

Only one tenable theory to account for the possible murder of a three-month-old boy has presented itself, and that one arises out of the strange contrasts shown in the nature of the various surroundings found about the body. Faded elegance and the gruel poverty are reflected in the baby clothes.

A mother, even an unwilling and an ashamed mother, would set her fingers to the making of the delicate robe which covered the baby's body. Though soiled and bedraggled this little counterpane is of the best silk, carefully wadded and trimmed with lace two inches broad. There are knots in it where ribbons have been tied. Four bows of pink satin ribbon were found in the bottom of the carriage and one large bow of the same material still held to the center of the spread. A thin white baby ribbon is woven through the lace all about the seam.

About the baby's shoulders was a knit silk baby's mull about 6 by 12 inches. The making of this must have necessitated many days of labor. Such a thing is not offered for sale with babies' outfits.

A silk hood, carefully made with wadding and trimmed with white baby ribbon bows was loosely tied on the child's head. The hood was soiled and worn through in the inner lining.

In marked contrast to these evidences of a mother's care were the rest of the child's clothes. Every garment was of the cheapest and most shoddy material. A cheap muslin outer skirt and shift covered the body. A white woolen undershirt, thin and flimsy; a shabby woolen shirt, a broad band of flannel, evidently part of a blanket; cotton stockings with woolen leggings drawn over them, woolen mittens, red kid shoes and a white cotton bib completed the little one's stock of garments.

The baby's cap and coverlet, rejuvenated, would have marked him as of the aristocracy of the Central Park babies. The rest of his wardrobe made him a child of the poor of the "black belt" about the upper end of Third avenue, where he was found.

The child with the motley garb was found lying on a cheap muslin pillowcase, dirty and worn. Under this was a narrow pillow of red and brown ticking and bound along the edge with heavy tape. Such a pillow is seen in Pullman berths. It is a service pillow, well filled with feathers of good grade and not such a one as is used in private households or offered for sale in furnishing stores.

The baby's body belied the indications of one time luxury given by the coverlet and the quilted cap. The tiny limbs were thin and puny. The chest was dished. The lines about the infant's old-young mouth seemed to be those of hunger.

These evidences, taken all together, have given the detectives basis for a hypothetical working scheme. If, as the coverlet and the delicate cap would seem to indicate, the child was born of a mother who could afford to buy the silks and who had time for needlework, the baby could not have stayed long with its parent. There are secret infant creches about this city which receive infants born into the world with the guilt of others on their innocent shoulders. Such places receive children on the rule of so much for keep and the rest profit.

The baby found at East Ninety-ninth street and Third avenue might have been sent there with a wardrobe that represented the mother instincts of the one that bore it, even though the woman forgot afterward what she felt toward her child. But once under the care of some midwife or keeper of a creche the baby was put on a profit basis; he was starved and poorly clad.

According to the word of the negro girl, Inez Rivero, it was a well-dressed couple that she saw stooping over the baby carriage on Saturday night.

The police connect this fact with the noticeable advance of decomposition discovered in the body of the child to read that the keeper of the creche had died either Saturday—a baby that had died either a violent or a natural death—and that she notified the father and mother that they would have to dispose of it.

The candle and the bits of string found in the baby carriage defy interpretation. It is accepted that the four pieces, two of which were accidental and of no significance in the case.

HEADQUARTERS HEAR SHOTS

But Two Men Who Escaped a Detective Sergeant Got Away.

Three shots that rang out from Bleeker and Lafayette streets at 1 o'clock this morning startled the cops on duty at Police Headquarters, half a block away. The policemen and others in the neighborhood ran in the direction whence the sounds came and found Detective Sergeant Bracken of the Central Office struggling with a prisoner.

Bracken had observed three men known to him as pickpockets jostling the crowd on the subway platform near Astor place. He placed them under arrest and took them on a train bound south. Getting off at Bleeker, the crooks were led up to the street, where all made a dash to escape. Bracken managed to hold on to one, but the other two ran west through Bleeker street. Bracken fired three shots at them and this served to bring policemen from all directions, but the crooks managed to get away.

The one that Bracken held and who was taken to Police Headquarters and locked up said he was Sam Green, a printer, of 267 West Sixty-first street. Bracken says he knows the two others and together with several Central Office men went out to look for them.

"BLACK PATTY" IS DEAD.

One of the Singers Who Assumed That Name Victim of Convulsions.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 2.—Flora Eaton, one of the women who for the stage assumed the title "Black Patty," died suddenly today from uremia. Although only 35 years old, she had acquired much renown as a concert singer not only in this country but in Europe. The death of a neighbor seemed to depress her, and after a visit to the house of mourning she was seized with convulsions. She died two hours later.

A few months before Queen Victoria's death "Black Patty" was summoned to Windsor Castle. She sang "The Last Rose of Summer" for England's Queen, who presented her with a silk Union Jack.

The little flag will drape the casket of the dead singer. Although she had received many costly presents from European nobility, including jewels and gowns, the little flag was her most cherished possession.

Among those for whom "Black Patty" sang were Pope Leo, the King of Italy, the Czar of Russia and ex-President Cleveland.

THE GORHAM COMPANY FIFTH AVENUE

The Gorham Company have anticipated the diverse requirements of their patrons during the forthcoming holiday season by the preparation of an unusually comprehensive assortment of the various Gorham productions.

The display of wares in sterling silver must be regarded as the most extensively important that has ever been placed upon exhibition in any one establishment. It includes, in addition to the absolutely complete line of standard articles, many attractive novelties, as well as a limited number of exceptionally fine pieces in Martelé and Athenic, the two hand-wrought wares originated and fashioned exclusively by the Gorham Company.

In response to the increasing demand there is also shown a collection of gold wares comprising Coffee Services, Loving Cups, Toilet Sets, Photograph Frames, Card Cases, Portemonnaies, Cigar and Cigarette Cases and many articles of like nature.

The gold and silver mounted Leather Goods, designed to meet every requirement, are executed in the most unusual as well as the most suitable and serviceable of leathers.

In silver mounted Cut and Engraved Glass are Dessert Services, Punch Sets, Decanters, Vases and Toilet Accessories; Writing Sets in Michel Glass and Rock Crystal effects, mounted in gilded silver.

Among the Bronzes are represented the recent works of the best known American sculptors, as also Lamps for oil and electricity in Bronze and Pottery with Shades of Leaded Glass.

The Gorham Company Silversmiths and Goldsmiths Fifth Avenue and Thirty-sixth Street

TOOK REVENGE ON A GIRL.

POLICE REPORT McDONALD SAID, "I GAVE IT TO HER."

Miss Elsie Pearson Overtaken in a Specially Settled Part of Bayonne and Choked and Beaten—Had Not Been Present at Time Appointed for Her Wedding.

Miss Elsie Pearson, 19 years old, of 335 Grove street, Jersey City, is a salesgirl in one of the Jersey City department stores. She was to have been married to Richard McDonald, a clerk of 23, who lives at 204 Orient avenue, Jersey City, and who works in New York, a week ago Saturday night. The wedding party had assembled at the bride's house. There were the bride's parents, who were already weeping at the thought of parting with her, and the minister, the Rev. Frederick Broom. The bridegroom and his best man were nervous, as befitted the occasion. The wedding supper was spread in the dining room. Only the bride was lacking.

After the party had waited for an hour the bridegroom told the guests that she must have been delayed by some accident. He led the way to the dining room and all sat down to the collation as if the ceremony had already been performed. This done he dismissed the party with the invitation to come around the next night. The bride would be all right then, he was sure, and the ceremony would then certainly take place, as had been originally planned.

The next day he called on the young lady, who had got home, and told her that he was sorry she hadn't been able to get around the night before and that he had arranged to have the affair take place that night. But what had been the matter that she hadn't been on hand the night before, as she had promised?

Miss Pearson remarked that she had made up her mind that she wasn't going to be married at all. She was too young to get married just yet and she thought she would wait a while after all.

McDonald went off, too much dazed for speech and quite forgetting to remind the invitations for that night. The bride found at the last minute that she would have to do that. But during the week Miss Pearson heard that McDonald had taken the matter pretty hard and was making threats that he would get even with her somehow.

On Saturday night last Miss Pearson started on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Mary Hooper, who lives in a rather sparsely settled part of Bayonne, at 45 West Fifty-fifth street, near the Morris Canal. Miss Pearson got off the Bayonne car a quarter of a mile from the house and started across lots.

When about a hundred yards from the house, which stands alone, she heard steps, looked around and saw a man with a handkerchief around his face running toward her. She took to her heels, but the man caught up with her and, grabbing her by the throat, began to choke her. He beat her on the head and pounded her until she became unconscious. Hooper, her brother-in-law, who had gone out to put up his horses, heard her cries and came on the run. Her assailant disappeared in the darkness. Miss Pearson was taken into the house and did not recover consciousness until 9 o'clock yesterday morning.

Then she was not able to give any accurate description of her assailant and when asked if it was McDonald answered that she couldn't tell.

Hooper, however, reported the matter to Chief Yore of the Bayonne force, and he sent Detectives Mulaney and Hassmiller to McDonald's house. McDonald, they say, was at home and received them coolly. When asked if he had made the assault upon the Pearson girl he owned up, the detective says, that he had. "She frightened me," he is reported to have said, "and she got what she deserved. I gave it to her."

McDonald is now locked up in the Bayonne police station charged with atrocious assault. The girl is still in bed at her home, suffering from scalp wounds, bruises and a broken nose. She was several days before she is up and about again.

DR. CRAPSEY'S FAREWELL.
He Preaches His Last Sermon in His Old Church—His Congregation in Tears.

ROCHESTER, Dec. 2.—The Rev. Dr. Algeron S. Crapsey, preached his farewell sermon as pastor of St. Andrews Church this morning before the 1,500 persons who were able to crowd within hearing, many being unable to get inside the doors. Although the sermon was far from emotional, the associations of the day caused much show of feeling.

KNIVES LEFT IN THEIR SKILLS.

Two Peculiar Italian Assaults at Opposite Ends of the City.

For more than two hours last night Dr. Burrows and House Surgeon Merrill of Hudson street hospital used every means at their command to remove a large jack-knife, the blade of which had penetrated and was firmly imbedded in the side of Gennaro Fabozzi, 23 years old, a Pennsylvania Railroad laborer, who lives at 74 Mott street. It was only by chiselling portions of the skull away that it could be removed.

Fabozzi is unconscious and in a critical condition, two inches of the long blade having penetrated his brain.

Fabozzi became conscious for a few minutes after he arrived in the hospital, but said he had no idea who the man was who stabbed him. He said he was on his way to work at 10 P.M. at the foot of Laight street. He was passing Greenwich street, intent on a sandwich which he had had eaten, when some one struck him squarely in the back of the head with the knife. The assailant gave a hard jerk on the knife to remove it, but only threw Fabozzi into the street.

The screams of the wounded man were heard by Policemen Jones of the Leonard street station, who was a block away. The latter immediately called out Police Officer Weiss of the Alexander avenue station and Dr. Spicer of the Lincoln Hospital to get the knife out.

Vappoli was hurried to the hospital, where it was found that several small arteries had been severed and the brain slightly punctured. Vappoli had lost a lot of blood before he was found. At the hospital it was said last night that he could hardly live until daylight. Before becoming unconscious Vappoli said that he was attacked by three Italians whom he did not know.

Vappoli has considerable money and it was said at his home last night that he had recently received a large sum in the form of a mail order for the three Italians and detectives from the Alexander avenue station and the Bronx detective bureau are searching all over the Bronx for some trace of the contractor's assailants.

ESSEX OFFERS THE REWARD.
Sharp Contest Between the Democratic and Republican Freeholders.

Trouble is expected when the Essex county Board of Freeholders meet at the Court House in Newark at 11 o'clock this morning to organize. The trouble is looked for as a result of the gerrymander of the Newark board by the Common Council last Friday night. There is a law that gives the council power to fill vacancies in the board and the Republican majority have interpreted this law as giving them the right to declare a vacancy in a new ward created by the gerrymander.

A special meeting to appoint a Freeholder will be held by the Council at 9 o'clock this morning, two hours prior to the time fixed for the meeting of the county board. Without this proposed appointee the Freeholders stand sixteen Democrats and fifteen Republicans. The addition of another Republican will, if effectual, tie up the board, prevent the Democrats from securing control and also prevent the consummation of the Democratic caucus schemes of filling more than two hundred offices now held by Republicans with Democrats.

Democratic lawyers were in conference all day yesterday trying to figure out how to frustrate the Republican programme. It was at first decided to have the sixteen Democratic Freeholders meet immediately after midnight last night and form an organization and by so doing forestall the intended action of the Common Council.

The custom of calling on one's friends, however, at the beginning of the new year, is a good habit, and another good habit to start at that time is the use of well-made Postum instead of coffee or spirits.

A Staten Island doctor has a sensible daughter who has set Postum before her guests as a good thing to drink at Yule Tide, and a good way to begin the New Year.

Her father writes:

"My daughter and I have used Postum for some time past and we feel sure it contains wholesome food material. I shall not only recommend it to my patients, but my daughter will be most pleased to give a demonstration of Postum to our Christmas and New Year's callers." Read "The Road to Wellville" in books. There's a reason.

SAMUEL SPENCER'S FUNERAL.

Distinguished Gathering at St. John's Church.

A Profusion of Floral Offerings—Three Carloads of Flowers From This City—The Body Placed in a Receiving Vault in the Oak Hill Cemetery.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Funeral services over the late Samuel Spencer, president of the Southern Railway, who lost his life in the wreck at Lawyer, Va., on Thanksgiving morning, were held in St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, opposite the White House, at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The remains were placed in a receiving vault at Oak Hill Cemetery to await the decision of the family as to the final disposition.

The funeral was attended by Vice-President Fairbanks, Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, Justices White and McKenna of the United States Supreme Court, many Senators and Representatives and a representative gathering of the leading railroad men of the country.

The rites were simple and followed the ritual of the Episcopal Church. The funeral ceremony was read by the Rev. Dr. Robert C. Smith, rector of St. John's, of which Mr. Spencer was a communicant, and this was followed by the committal service, read by the Rev. R. Henry Satterlee, Bishop of Washington.

Shortly before 2 o'clock the body was brought from the late home of Mr. Spencer, 2012 Massachusetts avenue, accompanied only by the honorary pallbearers and the immediate relatives. The church was crowded with distinguished people long before the funeral party arrived and the streets and entrance to it were thronged with people.

Such a profusion of floral offerings has seldom if ever been seen at a funeral in Washington. Three carloads of flowers came from New York this morning and another carload from Baltimore. The employees of the Southern Railway sent a huge standing wreath of holly, with a Maltese cross of red carnations on a field of white. Other tributes were received from Thomas F. Walsh, William Johnston of Liverpool, England, officers of the Southern Railroad, E. H. Harriman, J. P. Morgan, the directors of the Central Railroad of Georgia, George Westinghouse and Mrs. Philip Schuyler, whose husband lost his life in the wreck with Mr. Spencer.

It was impossible to find room for one-third of the flowers in the church, and the tributes were sent to the hospitals of Washington immediately after the service. Chopin's funeral march was played on the organ as the funeral party entered the church. The burial and the choir sang "I Heard a Voice from Heaven." The hymns sung, "Lord, Thy Light," "For All the Saints Who From Their Labors Rest," and "Abide With Me," were suggested by Mrs. Spencer, whose favorites they were. The remains were borne from the church while the choir sang "Abide With Me."

Immediately after the services, which were brief but profound, impressive and touching, the remains were taken to Oak Hill Cemetery, accompanied only by the honorary pallbearers and the members of the family. The following business associates and personal friends acted as honorary pallbearers: Col. A. B. Andrews, W. W. Finley, J. M. Culp, C. H. Ackert, T. C. Powell, Fairfax Harrison, Francis Lynde Bantley, James T. Woodward, Harris C. Falmestock, Charles Steele, John M. Cadwalader, Augustus D. Juilliard, Ger. J. S. Bassett, Thomas E. Watson, Gen. John G. Russell Miller, F. D. Underwood, Henry Walters and W. Butler Duncan. The active pallbearers were eight.

The funeral was the last of the Southern Railway Company was held to take action concerning Mr. Spencer's death. Alex. B. Andrews, first vice-president, presided. Piermont Morgan and George B. Baker, voting trustees, and Joseph Bryan, Samuel M. Inman, Adrian Iselin, Jr., Edmund D. Randolph, John W. Ward, W. W. Finley and Charles Steele, a minute was adopted in which a glowing tribute was paid to the character and services of the late president of the company. The development of the road is reviewed, and it is shown that in the twelve years of his management the earnings of the system increased from \$3,943,283 to \$5,941,438. Attention is called also to Mr. Spencer's last public address, his last message to his friends in the South, and to the fact that on October 25, "which deserves wide circulation and close consideration." The minute sets forth also:

To many other corporations conducting the commerce of the country, as well as to the Southern Railway, did Mr. Spencer render invaluable service, and all of them will share in our sincere regret. When the funeral was held, the chosen spokesman in the tremendous agitation culminating in the Congressional action of 1906 his mastery of his subject, his integrity of character, his confidence and approval of the vast interests whose constitutional rights it became his duty to assert and defend.

Over the remains of Mr. Spencer were being conducted at St. John's Church in Washington, D. C., on the morning of the Southern Railway system came to a standstill and remained standing for five minutes as a tribute of respect to Mr. Spencer's memory.

Obituary Notes.

Stephen N. Simonsen, died of pneumonia at his home, 140 West Fifty-fifth street, early yesterday morning. He was born in Peekskill on August 9, 1838. His ancestors were among the earliest settlers of Staten Island. For forty-four years he had been rector and pastor of the Fifteenth Assembly district, in which he was elected to the State Senate in 1896. He served as Alderman for six years and Mayor Havens offered him a police justiceship, but he did not accept the appointment because he was already a member of the Assembly and was in the group in which a member of the Assembly is forbidden to hold another office.

He was elected to the Assembly in 1870 and was in the group in which a member of the Assembly is forbidden to hold another office. He was elected to the Assembly in 1870 and was in the group in which a member of the Assembly is forbidden to hold another office. He was elected to the Assembly in 1870 and was in the group in which a member of the Assembly is forbidden to hold another office.

Col. Charles P. Horton of Boston died there yesterday. He was born there in 1836 and spent his early years in the city. He was a member of the Boston City Council and was elected to the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1870. He was a member of the Boston City Council and was elected to the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1870.

William Lee, the once famous Boston publisher, died on Friday at the home of his nephew in Hampton, N. H., aged 80. He was born in Boston in 1826 and at the age of 11 entered the book business, serving apprenticeships in several Boston houses. In 1850 Mr. Lee started the book publishing firm of Lee & Shepard, and in 1857 Mr. Lee, Mr. Shepard died, and in 1857 Mr. Lee, Mr. Shepard died, and in 1857 Mr. Lee, Mr. Shepard died.

ELECTRIC WAGONS

NO TINKERING, NO BOTHER, ALWAYS READY

GENERAL VEHICLE CO.

LONG ISLAND CITY, NEW YORK

finding the burden too heavy, disposed of his interest in the Long Island Railroad Company, since which time he had lived in the family of his wife's nephew, A. W. Goodell, near Hampton Beach. The funeral was yesterday afternoon at the Webster Memorial Chapel of the Congregational Church of Hampton.

The Rev. Augustus A. Bloomer, A. M., Ph.D., emeritus professor of modern languages at Lafayette College, died at Ivy Land, Switzerland, on November 28. Prof. Bloomer held the active professorship at Lafayette from 1867 until June 1905, when he retired on account of his advanced years. He was educated at the University of Wurzburg, and came to this country about 1860. Princeton conferred the degree of master of arts on him in 1866. He was a tutor at Princeton from 1865 to 1867. He was 71 years old, having been born in Uffenheim, Bavaria, February 13. He was survived by his wife and by a son, Dr. Horace Bloomer, a surgeon in the United States Army.

Robert N. Whelan, Commissioner in the Board of Public Works, is dead at his home in Newburgh, at the age of 62 years. He leaves a widow, daughter of the late James Orr of Newburgh, Orr & Co. Mr. Whelan was for thirty-seven years connected with the Newburgh Savings Bank, out of the years having been devoting his time exclusively to fire insurance business. He was a member of the Newburgh City Club and several other clubs. United States Senator Hansbrough was his brother-in-law.

George B. Nicholson, chief engineer of the Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific (Queen and Crescent) Railway and of the Alabama Great Southern Railway, died at his home in Covington, Ky., yesterday, aged 65 years. He had been chief engineer of the Queen and Crescent almost from the building of the road. He was a close personal friend of Samuel Spencer, who was killed in an accident last Thursday.

Padilla Y. Ramos, the barytone who was famous during the last generation, is dead in Paris. He was a Spaniard, having been born in Murcia in 1841. His death was caused by nephritis, from which he had been suffering for some time. He was 65 years old. Besides his widow he leaves two children, Carlos and Juan B. Count of Port Washington and J. Donald Morrow of South Orange.

James McClintock Morrow, a lawyer, died suddenly on Saturday at his home in South Orange avenue, South Orange, N. J. His death was caused by nephritis, from which he had been suffering for some time. He was 65 years old. Besides his widow he leaves two children, Carlos and Juan B. Count of Port Washington and J. Donald Morrow of South Orange.

ALVIN SILVER
Manufacturing Company
LADIES' Toilet Articles
in sterling and ivory; sold in single pieces or in varying combinations, in leather, velvet or silk cases. Reproductions from English and French patterns, which can be matched at any time. Ivory sets of 14 pieces in velvet case, silk lined \$80

5th Ave. at 35th St.
OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

ALVIN SILVER
Manufacturing Company
GENTLEMEN'S Toilet Articles in sterling and ebony; sold in single pieces or in any combinations desired. EBONY SETS, STERLING SILVER INLAID Military Brushes, pair \$7.75
Clothes Brush . . . \$3.00
Mirror . . . \$6.50
Comb . . . \$1.75

5th Ave. at 35th St.
OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

WEBER PIANOS

Used by Rosenthal on his present tour

THE WEBER, more than any other piano, possesses a rich mellowness of tone, a sympathetic singing quality, which makes it not only the ideal instrument for the great artist in concert, but also the best piano for the home.

The Weber Small Grand
(Smaller even than the Baby Grand)

This instrument is deservedly a favorite in the Weber line. To encompass the tonal beauty and sonority of a Grand Piano in a space scarcely larger than that occupied by an Upright is indeed an achievement. Measuring but 5 feet 4 inches in length, it renders a Grand Piano of the highest character available even for rooms of limited size.

Price \$750
THE AEOLIAN CO., Aeolian Hall
362 Fifth Ave., near 34th St., New York

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SCHUMANN'S SONS

JEWELERS,
BROADWAY, at 22d St.

BEHEL STIRS UP REICHSTAG.
Says Members Conspire to Protect Perpetrators of Atrocities in Africa.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BERLIN, Dec. 2.—In the Reichstag yesterday, Herr Bebel, the Social Democratic leader, made a tremendous onslaught on the colonial administration, bringing charges of atrocities against colonial officials. He accused Von Arnim, Arndt and Kardoff, three prominent members of the Right, with intriguing to defend certain culpable administrators.

Herr Bebel worked himself into a trembling fury, which eventually communicated itself to both sides of the House. There was a tremendous uproar. Insulting epithets were exchanged, and for a long time the president was unable to quell the tumult.

Among the worst accusations, some of which were unprintable brutalities and mutilations, Herr Bebel declared that a German lieutenant led an expedition to a village of the Colohos, a tribe in southwest Africa. The natives refused to submit, and every inhabitant, except fifty-two children, was killed. The children were put into baskets and thrown into the rapids of a river.

On another occasion, the German commandant being sick, his native mistress practically ruled the district, and on her account three natives of Colohos were blown from the muzzles of cannon.

BROKER SAGE LEADS A CHASE.
Beat the Mounted Cops, but Was Caught When He Slowed Up at the Ferry.

Motorcycle and mounted cops trailed out along the road from Jamaica to Long Island City yesterday afternoon in a long stern chase after an automobile belonging to Andrew Sage, a broker, of 718 Fifth avenue, and driven by Peter W. Hart of 140 West Thirty-fifth street. Sage was in the machine during the chase. Policemen Ennis and Patterson of the Brooklyn headquarters, both mounted on motor cycles, came across Sage's car just outside of Jamaica. They say it was going forty miles an hour. Ennis shouted to Hart to stop, but the only answer, according to the policeman, was an added burst of speed. The chase led along Hoffman Boulevard, where Hart dodged the mounted cops who tried to stop him and kept on, with the two motor cycle policemen close behind.

POSTUM CEREAL.
NEW YEAR'S CALLS
A New Drink to Replace the Old Time "Apple-Jack."

Twenty-five years ago the custom of making New Year's calls was a delightful one for all concerned, until some of the boys got more "egg-nog" or "apple-jack" than they could successfully carry.

Then the ladies tried to be charitable and the gentlemen tried to be as chivalrous as ever and stand up at the same time.

If anyone thinks there has not been considerable improvement made in the last quarter of a century in the use of alcoholic beverages, let him stop to consider, among other things, the fact that the old custom of New Year's calls and the genteel visiting is nearly obsolete.

The custom of calling on one's friends, however, at the beginning of the new year, is a good habit, and another good habit to start at that time is the use of well-made Postum instead of coffee or spirits.

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